

BETWEEN
Sept. 1, '96, & Jan. 1, '97, over 1000 copies
Outlook were distributed; average, 1,200
Weekly. Nothing like it
Largest 120 copies weekly.

The Owingsville Outlook.

SWORN

10: That 60,117 copies OUTLOOK were
circulated during 52 weeks '96; average,
1,171 weekly. Bought many more than
that of Kellogg.

VOL. XVIII.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1896.

NUMBER 5.

We have received a catalogue of
the Cotton Fair, Sept. 2, 24.

There will be no service at the
Christian Church next Sunday.

M. B. White and Miss Angelia
Carter were granted license to wed,
Aug. 6th.

The sultriness of the weather for
a good many days has been phenom-

B. H. Ross sold to Samuel Lath-
ram, of Prickly Ash, one calf, to be
taken in October, for \$10.

Elder Elbert Dawson will preach
at State bridge on the Preston pipe
next Sunday at 3 o'clock p.m.

For RENT—Rooms in the Elliott
building; also a dwelling house.
J. L. ELLIOTT.

Sam Lathram, of Prickly Ash,
sold to Mrs. Julia L. Gatewood six
yearling steers at \$3.05 per ewt.

There is no change in the tobacco
market worth quoting. There
are no sales in Louisville this week.

W. T. Lathram, of Naylor's
Branch, sold to J. W. Dawson thirteen
feeding steers to be taken in
October at \$2.25.

Congressman S. J. Pugh writes
to J. W. Jones that he will be at
the reunion of the Cartmill G. A.
R. Post at Midland City, Aug. 20th
to 22d.

On Monday James Norris sold to
J. B. Conyers 3 sows and 15 pigs
for \$30; Sam Lathram, 7 yearling
steers to W. D. Young at \$16.75.

will preach
Oak, on
is month,
intumt
t Band,
ing Fri-
ation. They
next Fri-
ing on Satur-

of Jacob Warner
on one side and N. J.
on the other was con-
Monday. Mr. Carpenter
accepting \$100 duances and agree-
ing to throw open the road.

THE WELL—The well was down
525 feet Tuesday afternoon. The
blue limestone had been passed,
and after going a short distance
through clay a gray limestone
mixed with flint was reached.

QUARTERLY MEETING.—The last
quarterly meeting for the Owings-
ville circuit, M. E. Church, South,
will be held at Salt Well school-
house on the fifth Saturday and
Sunday in August. Preaching
morning and night both days.

CHESTNUT GROVE.—Elder Amos
Kendall had six additions to the
church at his preaching at Chest-
nut Grove Sunday. He improved
the occasion to call the attention
of the people to the need of a church
building there and probably will
prompt them to build one.

BANK STOCK SALE.—The execu-
tors of the late E. E. Pearce, of
Flemingburg, sold at public sale
here Monday 20 shares of stock in
the Owingsville Banking Co. to
Joseph E. Richard at \$100 (par);
30 shares to E. E. and C. Pearce,
sons of deceased, at same price.

SENATORS, Congressmen, Judges,
great Lawyers, Professors, All
pronounce the I. W. HARPER WIN-
KEY superior to the finest French
Brandy. The leading physicians
prescribe it on account of its purity.
Sold by YOUNG & HAMILTON,
Owingsville, Ky.

NARROW ESCAPE.—On last Fri-
day C. H. Hoon was showing his
new coffin cabinet to T. D. Ander-
son. He let down the swinging
doors that held the coffins in place,
and the weight overbalanced the
whole cabinet, which weighs 2,900
pounds, and it tumbled over. Mr.
Hoon and Mr. Anderson jumped
just in time to escape being crushed
under it.

A LETTER.—Leo's Lick, Harrison
Co., Ky., August 2d, 1896.—Mr.
D. S. Estill: Find enclosed one dollar
for the renewal of my subscrip-
tion to THE OUTLOOK; and excuse
my negligence, as my family has
been sick.

We have a great deal of rain here
and splendid crops. This is a good
county, but I like Scott better. I
would like to pay Bath one more
visit, but I guess I would see but
very few faces that I could recog-
nize, though I would be glad to
see the few that are left.

THE OUTLOOK is my favorite, and
may it ever prosper. E. J. HALL.

FOR SHERIFF.—Johnson M. At-
chison, of Wyoming precinct, is
a candidate for the Democratic nomi-
nation for Sheriff of Bath county.
Mr. Atchison is a well-to-do far-
mer and a man widely known for
his good citizenship, hospitality
and many generous qualities. He
is a leading citizen of his neighbor-
hood, always willing to bear
his part in promoting the welfare
of the community. He is a very
active man and would undoubtedly
make a first rate Sheriff and an
officer fearless in executing the
laws. He is personally very popu-
lar and has a large relationship.
He has always been a Democrat
and a party worker. He will be
grateful for your support and re-
spectfully submits his candidacy
to the Democratic party.

TO THE DEMOCRACY OF BATH CO.—
Please permit me to submit my
name for your consideration as a
candidate for the office of Sheriff.
My friends have strongly urged me
to come before the councils of my
party and await the final result, in
November, 1897. I promise them
to do my best to win it, that I will
make a good fight for it, and, if
elected, will faithfully serve them,
and the people of our county, as
an officer. Hoping this will meet
your approval, I beg to remain
Yours faithfully,
J. M. Atchison.

ANOTHER G. A. R. REUNION.—
The Thos. Clark Post, G. A. R., of
Owingsville, will hold its first an-
nual reunion at Preston on Sep-
tember 24th, 25th and 26th, 1896.
The Committee on Arrangements
is composed of Thos. Copher, Felix
Clark, David Ratliff, James K.
Jackson and John S. Anderson.
The booth privileges will be rented;
sealed bids for same received by J.
K. Jackson, at Olympia, the right
being reserved to reject any or all
bids. All Mexican, Confederate
and Federal soldiers are invited.
There will be able speakers, good
cornet band, and a procession twice
a day. All the side attractions
will be there. A great time is antici-
pated.

COLORED PICNIC.—There will be
a grand picnic on Kimbrough's lot
Thursday, Sept. 3d, by the U. B. S.
No. 29 of Owingsville, which day
will be the third day of the Con-
vention of the U. B. S. Grand
Lodge in session here. The mem-
bers and delegates will turn out in
a body with the home lodge. Musi-
cal band of Mt. Sterling; speaking by
J. W. Hawkins and S. J. W. Sprague.
Ice water and various kinds
of refreshment on the grounds.
Procession will form at U. B. S.
Hall at 9 o'clock a.m. and parade
on the town streets, thence to the
picnic grounds. Admission, adults,
15c; children, 10c. Robert Foley,
President; Thos. Foley, A. L. Pow-
ers and N. T. Johnson, Committee.

SYNTHETICAL THIS SUMMER.—
There need be no question longer
that Owingsville this summer has
"enjoyed" a climate subtropical in
humid, hot temperature. Samuel
Atchison, clerk in Cartlett & Honaker's,
showed to Monday a lemon with
a green-tipped sprout protruding
through the rind. A rough dissec-
tion showed that the lemon was
sound and fairly juicy, but con-
tained, more or less curled up in
the seeds of the fruit under exam-
ination. Two of the sprouts had
stems two inches long, all had
stems and roots, and all one had
green tips to the stems, while
in some of the seed husks the
cotyledons, or seed leaves, were
already taking the leaf shape and
greenish-yellow tinge. When the
elimate sprouts the seeds in a sound
lemon may be reasonably con-
cluded that it has been "hot enough
for you."

COUP DAY.—There was a good
crowd here Monday. Politics
was the liveliest topic. Silver speci-
mens were made at the Court-house
by Col. Tom Turner, of Mt. Sterling;
Hon. A. W. Bascom, of Bath;
Courtland Chenuault, of Mt. Ster-
ling; George Shroud, of Bath;
and Miss Emma of Tilton, on Upper
Prickly Ash, last week.

AMONG THE MT. STERLING VISITORS
BUTON MONDAY WE NOTICED JUDGE B.
F. DAY, M. S. TYLER, R. A. CHILES,
WALTER HARPER, DR. W. C. NESBITT,
M. A. WHITE, DR. THOMPSON, C. P.
CHENAUT, COL. TINN, J. D. HARPER.

CORRESPONDENCE.
Sherburne.

W. H. Darnall spent Saturday in
Flemingburg.

BORN TO MILLARD VICE AND WIFE,
ON THURSDAY OF LAST WEEK, A SON.

JOHN WILSON, OF MT. STERLING,
PASSED THROUGH HERE SUNDAY ON HIS
WY TO FLEMINGBURG.

MISS EMMA BROWN, OF TILTON,
WAS THE PLEASANT GUEST OF FRIENDS
AND RELATIVES OF THIS PLACE, FOR
SEVERAL DAYS.

JERRY ROBY IS BETTER.—THE MAN
WHO SHOT HIM WAS CAUGHT IN MAY-
LILLE FRIDAY NIGHT AND LODGED IN
FLEMINGBURG JAIL SATURDAY.

WE WOULD CORRECT THE STATE-
MENT OF THE DAILY PRESS THAT JERRY ROBY
WAS KILLED. HE IS NOT DEAD, BUT ON
THE CONTRARY IS ON A FAIR ROAD TO
RECOVERY. HE TALKED AROUND ON THE
STREET, AND TO SOME EXTENT, THAT HE IS A
BOLTER AND WOULD VOTE FOR McKNIELEY. I
DEFY ANY MAN TO SHOW ME IN HIS
LETTER ANY PLACE WHERE HE SAID HE
WOULD SUPPORT MR. McKNIELEY, OR
ANYTHING THAT WOULD LEAD TO A
POSITION OF THAT SORT. THIS WAS A
LETTER OF PATRIOTISM SUCH AS ONE
SOLIDLY READS AND IT WAS ONLY BECAUSE
HE WAS NOT THE PARASITE TO ISSUE A
SECOND EDITION OF CARDS, LIKE OTHER
CANDIDATES, AND ACCEPT WITH COM-
PLACED INFAMY WHAT HE BELIEVED TO
BE A DEGRADED AND DEBASING PLAT-
FORM, THAT HE WITHDREW FROM THE
RACE.

IN SAYING THAT HIS DUTY ON THE
ELECTION DAY WAS PLAIN, HE
CEREMONY.

W. M. WARREN IS MUCH BETTER.
UNCLE BILL AS HE WANTS TO GIVE ONE
MORE VOTE FOR PRESIDENT AND THAT
HE WILL BE QUITE SICK AT HIS HOME HERE.

HENRY LEMASTER KILLED A
HORSEHEAD SNAKE SATURDAY MORN-
ING.

THEATRE WAS QUITE A CROWD AT
SHROUD'S SCHOOL-HOUSE SUNDAY. BRO-
CROUCH DELIVERED A VERY INTER-
ESTING CEREMONY.

WE ARE HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT
W. M. WARREN IS MUCH BETTER. UN-
CLE BILL AS HE WANTS TO GIVE ONE
MORE VOTE FOR PRESIDENT AND THAT
HE WILL BE QUITE SICK AT HIS HOME HERE.

IT SEEMS THAT BRYAN DOES NOT
TAKE MUCH CREDIT TO W. M. WATSON. BILLY
HAD BETTER, BUT A LITTLE CARE HOW
HE TREATS THE POPULISTS. WITHOUT
THEM HE CANNOT HAVE ANY HOPE OF
THE FREE-SILVER MEN WOULD CERTAINLY
TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

ELBERT DAWSON OCCUPIED THE
PUPIT AT FASSETT'S SCHOOL-HOUSE
SUNDAY.

MR. CONROY AND MISS MATTIE
SMITH, OF MT. STERLING, ARE THE
PLEASANT GUESTS OF MISS REBECCA
MAUPIN.

MR. DR. MOORE, OF ASHLAND; MRS.
JOHN WOOD, OF LEXINGTON; MRS.
J. L. MCCOY, OF PINELINE, AND MRS.
DR. ALEXANDER, OF OWINGSVILLE, ARE
VISITING THEIR FATHER, DR. H. H.
LEWIS.

JUST AFTER SUNDOWN WEDNESDAY
EVENING OF LAST WEEK JAKE SLOAN
SHOT AND KILLED BRUCE LANDSLOW
IN FRONT OF THE STERLING LUMBER CO.'S
OFFICE. THE QUARREL AROSE OVER SOME
PAST DIFFICULTIES ABOUT SLOAN'S WIFE
LANDSLOW WAS SHOT JUST ABOVE THE
HEART AND DIED ALMOST INSTANTLY.
BOTH MEN WERE STRANGERS HERE.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE WERE GIVEN AN
ICE-CREAM SUPPER BY MR. AND MRS.
EDWARD WATSON SATURDAY NIGHT.

J. MINOR NEWMAN, WIFE AND
DAUGHTERS ELLA AND BLANCHE VISITED
RELATIVES NEAR HILLSBROOK SUNDAY.

GRANGE CITY.
SAM'L ESTILL WENT TO MT. STERLING
SATURDAY.

UNCLE HARVEY HOPPER HAS BEEN
QUIET SICK AT HIS HOME HERE.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE WERE GIVEN AN
ICE-CREAM SUPPER BY MR. AND MRS.
EDWARD WATSON SATURDAY NIGHT.

J. MINOR NEWMAN, WIFE AND
DAUGHTERS ELLA AND BLANCHE VISITED
RELATIVES NEAR HILLSBROOK SUNDAY.

KNOB LICK.
HOT, HOT, HOTTER.
SHOWERY; SEVERAL HARD RAINS EAST
OF HERE.

HENRY LEMASTER KILLED A
HORSEHEAD SNAKE SATURDAY MORNING.

THEATRE WAS QUITE A CROWD AT
SHROUD'S SCHOOL-HOUSE SUNDAY. BRO-
CROUCH DELIVERED A VERY INTER-
ESTING CEREMONY.

WE ARE HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT
W. M. WARREN IS MUCH BETTER. UN-
CLE BILL AS HE WANTS TO GIVE ONE
MORE VOTE FOR PRESIDENT AND THAT
HE WILL BE QUITE SICK AT HIS HOME HERE.

IT SEEMS THAT BRYAN DOES NOT
TAKE MUCH CREDIT TO W. M. WATSON. BILLY
HAD BETTER, BUT A LITTLE CARE HOW
HE TREATS THE POPULISTS. WITHOUT
THEM HE CANNOT HAVE ANY HOPE OF
THE FREE-SILVER MEN WOULD CERTAINLY
TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

ELBERT DAWSON OCCUPIED THE
PUPIT AT FASSETT'S SCHOOL-HOUSE
SUNDAY.

MR. CONROY AND MISS MATTIE
SMITH, OF MT. STERLING, ARE THE
PLEASANT GUESTS OF MISS REBECCA
MAUPIN.

MR. DR. MOORE, OF ASHLAND; MRS.
JOHN WOOD, OF LEXINGTON; MRS.
J. L. MCCOY, OF PINELINE, AND MRS.
DR. ALEXANDER, OF OWINGSVILLE, ARE
VISITING THEIR FATHER, DR. H. H.
LEWIS.

JUST AFTER SUNDOWN WEDNESDAY
EVENING OF LAST WEEK JAKE SLOAN
SHOT AND KILLED BRUCE LANDSLOW
IN FRONT OF THE STERLING LUMBER CO.'S
OFFICE. THE QUARREL AROSE OVER SOME
PAST DIFFICULTIES ABOUT SLOAN'S WIFE
LANDSLOW WAS SHOT JUST ABOVE THE
HEART AND DIED ALMOST INSTANTLY.
BOTH MEN WERE STRANGERS HERE.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE WERE GIVEN AN
ICE-CREAM SUPPER BY MR. AND MRS.
EDWARD WATSON SATURDAY NIGHT.

J. MINOR NEWMAN, WIFE AND
DAUGHTERS ELLA AND BLANCHE VISITED
RELATIVES NEAR HILLSBROOK SUNDAY.

GRANGE CITY.
SAM'L ESTILL WENT TO MT. STERLING
SATURDAY.

UNCLE HARVEY HOPPER HAS BEEN
QUIET SICK AT HIS HOME HERE.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE WERE GIVEN AN
ICE-CREAM SUPPER BY MR. AND MRS.
EDWARD WATSON SATURDAY NIGHT.

J. MINOR NEWMAN, WIFE AND
DAUGHTERS ELLA AND BLANCHE VISITED
RELATIVES NEAR HILLSBROOK SUNDAY.

KNOB LICK.
HOT, HOT, HOTTER.
SHOWERY; SEVERAL HARD RAINS EAST
OF HERE.

HENRY LEMASTER KILLED A
HORSEHEAD SNAKE SATURDAY MORNING.

THEATRE WAS QUITE A CROWD AT
SHROUD'S SCHOOL-HOUSE SUNDAY. BRO-
CROUCH DELIVERED A VERY INTER-
ESTING CEREMONY.

WE ARE HAPPY TO ANNOUNCE THAT
W. M. WARREN IS MUCH BETTER. UN-
CLE BILL AS HE WANTS TO GIVE ONE
MORE VOTE FOR PRESIDENT AND THAT
HE WILL BE QUITE SICK AT HIS HOME HERE.

IT SEEMS THAT BRYAN DOES NOT
TAKE MUCH CREDIT TO W. M. WATSON. BILLY
HAD BETTER, BUT A LITTLE CARE HOW
HE TREATS THE POPULISTS. WITHOUT
THEM HE CANNOT HAVE ANY HOPE OF
THE FREE-SILVER MEN WOULD CERTAINLY
TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

ELBERT DAWSON OCCUPIED THE
PUPIT AT FASSETT'S SCHOOL-HOUSE
SUNDAY.

MR. CONROY AND MISS MATTIE
SMITH, OF MT. STERLING, ARE THE
PLEASANT GUESTS OF MISS REBECCA
MAUPIN.

MR. DR. MOORE, OF ASHLAND; MRS.
JOHN WOOD, OF LEXINGTON; MRS.
J. L. MCCOY, OF PINELINE, AND MRS.
DR. ALEXANDER, OF OWINGSVILLE, ARE
VISITING THEIR FATHER, DR. H. H.
LEWIS.

JUST AFTER SUNDOWN WEDNESDAY
EVENING OF LAST WEEK JAKE SLOAN
SHOT AND KILLED BRUCE LANDSLOW
IN FRONT OF THE STERLING LUMBER CO.'S
OFFICE. THE QUARREL AROSE OVER SOME
PAST DIFFICULTIES ABOUT SLOAN'S WIFE
LANDSLOW WAS SHOT

OWINGSVILLE OUTLOOK.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

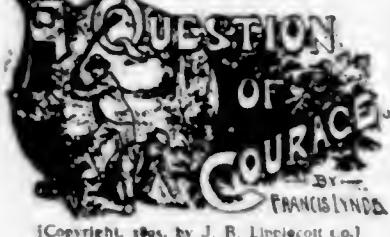
BY THE FIRE.

Within my door, good Dame, Today,
Sings by the hearthstone bright,
And keeps me at my task away;
Will tap my neighbor Night;
Then leaves she the earth, betimes,
And, with her gossip Duty, climbs
The path up yonder hill;

While neighbor Night and I, alone,
Beside the hearth's low flame,
Sit here, in quiet, in a wild moan,
But, 'tis a word nor moan,
For neighbor Night, right yonder, a space
And I have heard it said,
That, haply, he will sometime be
With me, when now I'm alone.

And I am old, and I am poor,
The old, the Watchman Time,
So soon will Dame To-day come back,
Then farewell dream and rhyme!
But now, when night, a knight, a space
With him, he will gain me back,
To brood awhile upon a face—
My lost love, Yesterday.

—Virginia W. Cloud, in the Bookman.



[Copyright, 1895, by J. B. Lipman & Co.]

IV.—CONTINUED.

"Thinking it over" asked for solitude and quiet surroundings; and after leaving Ludlow, Ringbrand walked on up the hill, seeking the base of the mountain, until he came to a rough road leading toward the south. He took it, because it plunged into the forest and offered shade; and after that he paid little attention to direction or distance until he found himself before what appeared to be an abandoned mine. The mouth of the opening was choked up with broken timber and masses of rock, and on a board nailed to a tree growing out of a crevice just above the tunnel arch he read: "McNabb Tunnel, T. C. & L. Co." The name brought back Ludlow's story of the feud and the lawsuit, and he examined the place with awakening interest. From the small clearing space front of the working he could see the extent of the mine, the labyrinth of galleries down toward the yellow field in the center; and, as there was but one house in sight in the hollow depression, he concluded at once that it was the home of the Bymuns. Turning again to the tunnel, he found that by scrambling over the pile of debris in the entrance he could reach a place where the height of the excavation permitted him to stand upright; and when his eyes became accustomed to the dim half-light, he looked about him with the observant curiosity of one who sees latent possibilities for the collecting of literary material from the most commonplace surroundings. There was little to see except the regular walls of rock, a few rusty mining tools, the headings, some ruptures about 30 feet from the entrance, and the excavation was a mere irregular gap in the edge of the thick seam of coal. While he was examining a miner's lamp which he found sticking in a crevice, he felt a breath of cold air which seemed to come from above, and, looking up, he saw a narrow rift in the sandstone roof of the tunnel from which the draught appeared to issue. Lighting the lamp and thrusting it up into the aperture on the end of a stick, he could see that the rift widened above the opening and that it extended indefinitely into the mountain at right angles to the direction of the tunnel. The opportunity for further exploration was now passing, and Ringbrand, yielding to an impulsive impulse, drew himself up into the crevice by the help of a coal pick. By the smoky flare of the lamp he could see that he was standing in a natural tunnel of considerable height, running crosswise of the coal working and com-



By the smoky flare of the lamp he could see that he was standing in a natural tunnel, mauling with it by the aperture through which it had entered. At it was evident that the latter opening was artificial and that he was determined to ascertain whether there was any other means of egress from the cavern. Turning to the left, the exploration came shortly to an end against a wall of broken rock and detritus which completely filled the crevice; retracing his steps he pushed forward in the opposite direction, meeting with no obstacle for a considerable distance. The clef was of irregular width, but its walls were perpendicular and smooth, rising above his head until their outlines were lost in the gloom. At several points they approached each other so nearly that he had some difficulty in squeezing through, but after the passage of one of the narrowest of the rocky strata he came out into a large chamber, in which the murky darkness was dimmed by a thin stream of sunlight filtering through a hole in the roof. He stood gazing upward at the small aperture far above, wondering if it could be used as an entrance without the help of a rope ladder. The question had scarcely taken shape before its answer appeared in the form of a double row of rude niches cut in the wall and running in irregular lines up to the gash in the roof. The fine sand and his feet he saw the imprint of man's boot, and there were many more of them just beyond it. The explorer examined them carefully, and then sat down upon a rock to classify his findings. "I wonder if I haven't stumbled upon something that'll help Ludlow out," he mused. "This is evidently an entrance to the coal mine that he doesn't know about. It's quite clear that it has been used, too, and some one

has taken a deal of trouble to make it available. I wonder if there's any other way out of the place? I suppose there isn't."

He rose and walked across the chamber to the point where the crevice appeared to continue its way into the mountain. There was a narrow slit showing that the clef extended still farther, but the contracted passage was only a few inches in width. Fastening the hook of the lamp upon one of the points of the pick, he pushed the light into the crevice as far as he could reach, and by this means was able to discern the dim outlines of another chamber similar to the one in which he was standing. In moving the light about to get a better view, the lamp jumped off and rolled out of reach; and in endeavoring to recover it with the pick, the point of the pick struck a rock and exploded in a spark in the rock that he was unable to extricate it. "That was a mighty bad thing to do," he said, pausing to wipe the perspiration from his forehead. "I suppose it would have been all the same if my life had depended upon that trumpery excuse for a light. Fortunately, I can get out without it."

He elected to go back by the way he had come, and when he was once more in the open air he found that he had just time to walk back to Teggarburn before dinner. On the way down the mountain he debated with himself as to whether it were best to tell Ludlow of his discovery at once. There was no apparent reason why he should not do so, but he argued that there was also no occasion for hastening a delay, and in that time he might be able to gather additional information which would fit into the discovery and so make it more valuable. Taking this view of the matter, he determined to say nothing to Ludlow about the existence of the crevice; and in reaching this conclusion he forged the first link in a chain that was to bind him in a time when he would have given his life for it.

"Then you told me of all the correct qualities of his characters. I think it's too bad."

"It's too bad when you can find nothing worse than that to say against him," replied Mrs. Ludlow.

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so correct," rejoined Hester, mischievously, "just think how delightful it would be if he would only do something dreadfully wicked or absurd—just the very thing one of his baudouin heroes wouldn't do."

"You're quite too imaginative, Hester. You're not going to say another word."

"I do like him, but I'd adore him if he wasn't quite so

Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, PUBLISHER.

OWINGSVILLE, KY.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1 YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Circuit Judge.

Judge B. F. Day, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in the Twenty-first judicial district, composed of the counties of Bath, Madison, Montgomery and Rowan.

M. S. Tyler, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in this (the 21st) judicial district.

For Sheriff.

George T. Young, of Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bath county, with Seth Batts, of Sharpsburg precinct, for deputy. Subject to the action of the Democratic party.

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce Samuel T. Jones, of White Oak, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county, Election, November, 1897.

John Jackson, of Preston, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath Co.

Cabe S. Ratliff, of Bald Eagle, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county.

Public School Superintendent. W. Jasper Lacy, of near Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Bath Co. Superintendent of Public Schools, Election, November, 1897.

Notice of Democratic Mass Meeting for Sound Money and Against Populism.

On Saturday, August 15, 1896, at 2 o'clock p.m., solar time, at the Owingsville Court-house of this county, there will be a mass meeting of the Democrats of Bath county who adhere to Democratic principles and are opposed to the declarations and doctrines of the recent Chicago Convention, and to the election of Bryan and Sewall; at which mass meeting there will be chosen delegates from this community to the Democratic State Convention to be held in Louisville on August 20th.

All Democrats who adhere to Democratic principles and are opposed to the declarations and doctrines of the recent Chicago Convention, and who are opposed to the election of Bryan and Sewall, are invited and earnestly urged to attend said mass meeting on the above date (August 15, at 2 o'clock p.m., solar time). By order of the Democratic State Executive Committee. — J. H. RICHARD, County Chairman.

Ex-Gov. Brown's silverite friends want to make him a Congressional sacrifice in Louisville in November. The Governor needs to be saved from his "fool friends."

DEMOCRACY was at first so dazed by the enormity that it was rendered almost speechless by the Chicago outrage. It is now finding its voice and the thunder of its tones will make Popocracy stand aghast.

The Elkhorn Progress says that it "is a student of the situation, the most complex ever confronting the American people" and hasn't said anything warranting it to be referred to as "having kicked out of the traces," "repudiated," etc.

BRYAN tacitly acknowledged the charge that he didn't originate the "crown-of-thorns, cross-of-gold" tropes by having them enclosed in quotation marks in the revised copies of his Chicago speech sent out by the National Popocratic Committee.

JEFFERSONIAN Democratic committee from 35 States met at Indianapolis Aug. 7th and decided to hold a National Democratic convention in that city Sept. 2d, 1896, to nominate a Presidential ticket and formulate a genuine Democratic platform. See full proceedings on third page.

The county mass-meeting here Saturday instructed for Hon. Alpheus W. Bascom for Congress by acclamation. The district convention met at Mayesville yesterday, and by this time has probably made a nomination. From the instructions at the primaries it appears to be anybody's race when the conv. met.

THOMAS L. CLARK, Speaker of the Alabama House of Representatives, resigned as Secretary of the Democratic Executive Committee and joined the sound-money Democratic party to defeat Bryan and Popocracy. Notwithstanding all Democrats stood together and elected the State ticket last week, the Jefferson Democrats are determined to organize and defeat Bryan in November.

We received last week a copy of the illustrated and bound souvenir edition of the Morhead Advance. It contains portraits and biographical sketches of Rowan's most prominent citizens and a write-up of Morhead. The edition is most creditable to the enterprise and journalistic ability of Wm. F. Schooler, editor and publisher of the Advance, and the entire issue should go off like hot cakes at the low price of 5 cents per copy postage.

THERE is nothing more necessary to the well-being of all the people than that their money should be honest, sound, just and good in all respects, and there is nothing in national economy more frequently assailed by ignorance, demagogic and financial thieving of incompetent agitators than the money, the economic life-blood of the nation.

Mr. Joseph H. Bickart, of this town, now an ex-toxiearian, always a successful business man and a cautious, safe financier, remembers distinctly in his youth the hard times caused by a curse that came over the people to tinker with the money and with the social disasters resulting.

BITALISM means the concurrent circulation of gold and silver in a fixed ratio of exchange. We have practical bimetallism now, and the only sort of bimetallism that is practicable.

The silverites want to abandon real bimetallism, to chase after a theoretical bimetallism that all experience and history teaches is impossible, and to attempt which is to produce first a silver monometallism, and then a paper currency standard that fluctuates from day to day so that the dollar a person has may be worth 10 cents, 25 cents or 10 cents, just like Confederate paper money was foolish to vote such a state of affairs upon yourselves and upon us all.

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce Samuel T. Jones, of White Oak, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county, Election, November, 1897.

John Jackson, of Preston, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath Co.

Cabe S. Ratliff, of Bald Eagle, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county.

Public School Superintendent. W. Jasper Lacy, of near Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Bath Co. Superintendent of Public Schools, Election, November, 1897.

Notice of Democratic Mass Meeting for Sound Money and Against Populism.

On Saturday, August 15, 1896, at 2 o'clock p.m., solar time, at the Owingsville Court-house of this county, there will be a mass meeting of the Democrats of Bath county who adhere to Democratic principles and are opposed to the declarations and doctrines of the recent Chicago Convention, and to the election of Bryan and Sewall; at which mass meeting there will be chosen delegates from this community to the Democratic State Convention to be held in Louisville on August 20th.

All Democrats who adhere to Democratic principles and are opposed to the declarations and doctrines of the recent Chicago Convention, and who are opposed to the election of Bryan and Sewall, are invited and earnestly urged to attend said mass meeting on the above date (August 15, at 2 o'clock p.m., solar time). By order of the Democratic State Executive Committee. — J. H. RICHARD, County Chairman.

Ex-Gov. Brown's silverite friends want to make him a Congressional sacrifice in Louisville in November. The Governor needs to be saved from his "fool friends."

DEMOCRACY was at first so dazed by the enormity that it was rendered almost speechless by the Chicago outrage. It is now finding its voice and the thunder of its tones will make Popocracy stand aghast.

The Elkhorn Progress says that it "is a student of the situation, the most complex ever confronting the American people" and hasn't said anything warranting it to be referred to as "having kicked out of the traces," "repudiated," etc.

BRYAN tacitly acknowledged the charge that he didn't originate the "crown-of-thorns, cross-of-gold" tropes by having them enclosed in quotation marks in the revised copies of his Chicago speech sent out by the National Popocratic Committee.

JEFFERSONIAN Democratic committee from 35 States met at Indianapolis Aug. 7th and decided to hold a National Democratic convention in that city Sept. 2d, 1896, to nominate a Presidential ticket and formulate a genuine Democratic platform. See full proceedings on third page.

The big school-book publishing firm of Ginn & Co., of Boston, Mass., has just published "Money and Banking" by Horace White, and offers it—a finely-printed, paper-bound, 488-page 12mo volume at 50 cents postpaid. It gives in concise form, but most readable style, a history of money and banking in America and clears the mists obscuring the present financial issue. It is a most timely work, and the reputation of the author and publishers are sufficient to guarantee its standard quality. The interests of every citizen are at stake in the financial issue, and each one should inform himself as thoroughly as possible upon it. We recommend Mr. White's "Money and Banking" as a reliable work, and one that every voter, whatever his present convictions, can well afford to buy and read, to enable him to vote more intelligently for his own and the nation's interest.

In party majority should rule in matters of irreconcilable principle, we suppose all Democrats would be bound to support any Republican platform of the past if a majority votes the one and nominates the other? Don't you see how that would kill out the Democratic party and render Democratic principles entirely impotent? It is the loyalty to principle of the independent thinking and acting Democrats that keeps alive Democratic principles and by that means preserves the vitality of the party. Were that not the case the party would have died long ago. Those Democrats who refuse to support Bryan and the Chicago platform do so because the latter are not in essential principles Democratic. No majority can vote our essential principles of Democracy away from us, and especially will we not follow that majority on a course that threatens the very life of the nation.

Relying to your second question, silver dollars are legal tender and independent coinage of silver does for the value of a silver dollar in Mexico, whose dollars contain more pure silver than United States dollars, a person goes into a store that nation and buys a dollar's worth of goods, hands a U. S. silver dollar in payment and receives a Mexican silver dollar in change, thus getting a dollar's worth of goods and a dollar's worth of silver for one American silver dollar. That's the value the present gold standard gives to our silver dollars. In the light of that state of affairs, isn't the gold standard too good a thing to vote away? We advise you to vote it away, and tell you sincerely, that your best interest, be you day laborer, farmer, clerk, merchant, or what not, is to vote against Bryan and Sewall, and any Congressional candidate who

favours free, unlimited and independent coinage silver. Silver is not Democratic, nor is it sensible. Mexico has only about \$50,000,000 in silver, or a per capita circulation of \$1.13, or only one-sixth as much as the United States. So, you see, Mexico's free coinage doesn't make money more plentiful. The bulk of the people of Mexico—the day laborers, and the masses of the people—are little better than slaves and know absolutely nothing but the rough and tough of life from year's end to year's end.

FRANCIS A. WALKER, Ph. D., LL. D., the ablest advocate of bimetallism in the United States and long the leader of the movement in this country, regrets the action of the Chicago convention in declaring for independent free coinage of silver. He has just published a book on "International Bimetallism" in which he says:

"That the silverites are the most ignorant people in the nation, to the very center of my being, I have ever considered the effectual bimetallism in the country, for its sole, to be negligible silver, as preposterously equal to its own intrinsic value, as is the reverse of the case with the international bimetallism."

"Money, Trade and Industry," published after my return from the Paris conference of 1878. I made use of the following language:

"The silverites want to abandon real bimetallism, to chase after a theoretical bimetallism that all experience and history teaches is impossible, and to attempt which is to produce first a silver monometallism, and then a paper currency standard that fluctuates from day to day so that the dollar a person has may be worth 10 cents, 25 cents or 10 cents, just like Confederate paper money was foolish to vote such a state of affairs upon yourselves and upon us all."

FOLKS ought to be careful how they use the term "bolder." There has been a power of "boldering" in Bath county since "budding" of the war, and there are precious few of the older Democrats who haven't boldered or failed to support their party nominees one or more times. We can call to mind "bough onto" a regimen of them. We believe in and have always preached party discipline, and that mere personal resentment isn't a sufficient excuse for boldering, but when a man boldering principle or other tenable moral grounds we can't say anything against it. Any voter has an unquestionable right to leave his party when he changes his principles, and he has the same right to stick by his party's principles when the majority of his party desert those principles.

JUDGE SQUIRE TURNER, after holding down the tripod of the Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat since Jan. 1, 1891, severed his connection with that paper last week, Capt. W. T. Havens, the owner, having concluded to take charge of it again. Judge Turner conducted the paper with ability and his editorial work was distinguished by that tone of dignity and manly sincerity which commands the respect of the public, including even partisan opponents. Capt. Havens is an old timer in country journalism and wields a trenchant political pen. We Jeffersonian Democrats would much like to have him with us in this campaign, and believe that his judgment and affection are on our side, even though he is party-bound to fight for Bryanism. We wish the Sentinel-Democrat all success except so far as its Bryanite policy is concerned.

The big school-book publishing firm of Ginn & Co., of Boston, Mass., has just published "Money and Banking" by Horace White, and offers it—a finely-printed, paper-bound, 488-page 12mo volume at 50 cents postpaid. It gives in concise form, but most readable style, a history of money and banking in America and clears the mists obscuring the present financial issue. It is a most timely work, and the reputation of the author and publishers are sufficient to guarantee its standard quality. The interests of every citizen are at stake in the financial issue, and each one should inform himself as thoroughly as possible upon it. We recommend Mr. White's "Money and Banking" as a reliable work, and one that every voter, whatever his present convictions, can well afford to buy and read, to enable him to vote more intelligently for his own and the nation's interest.

In party majority should rule in matters of irreconcilable principle, we suppose all Democrats would be bound to support any Republican platform of the past if a majority votes the one and nominates the other? Don't you see how that would kill out the Democratic party and render Democratic principles entirely impotent? It is the loyalty to principle of the independent thinking and acting Democrats that keeps alive Democratic principles and by that means preserves the vitality of the party. Were that not the case the party would have died long ago. Those Democrats who refuse to support Bryan and the Chicago platform do so because the latter are not in essential principles Democratic. No majority can vote our essential principles of Democracy away from us, and especially will we not follow that majority on a course that threatens the very life of the nation.

Relying to your second question, silver dollars are legal tender and independent coinage of silver does for the value of a silver dollar in Mexico, whose dollars contain more pure silver than United States dollars, a person goes into a store that nation and buys a dollar's worth of goods, hands a U. S. silver dollar in payment and receives a Mexican silver dollar in change, thus getting a dollar's worth of goods and a dollar's worth of silver for one American silver dollar. That's the value the present gold standard gives to our silver dollars. In the light of that state of affairs, isn't the gold standard too good a thing to vote away? We advise you to vote it away, and tell you sincerely, that your best interest, be you day laborer, farmer, clerk, merchant, or what not, is to vote against Bryan and Sewall, and any Congressional candidate who

favours free, unlimited and independent coinage silver. Silver is not Democratic, nor is it sensible. Mexico has only about \$50,000,000 in silver, or a per capita circulation of \$1.13, or only one-sixth as much as the United States. So, you see, Mexico's free coinage doesn't make money more plentiful. The bulk of the people of Mexico—the day laborers, and the masses of the people—are little better than slaves and know absolutely nothing but the rough and tough of life from year's end to year's end.

FRANCIS A. WALKER, Ph. D., LL. D., the ablest advocate of bimetallism in the United States and long the leader of the movement in this country, regrets the action of the Chicago convention in declaring for independent free coinage of silver. He has just published a book on "International Bimetallism" in which he says:

"That the silverites are the most ignorant people in the nation, to the very center of my being, I have ever considered the effectual bimetallism in the country, for its sole, to be negligible silver, as preposterously equal to its own intrinsic value, as is the reverse of the case with the international bimetallism."

"Money, Trade and Industry," published after my return from the Paris conference of 1878. I made use of the following language:

"The silverites want to abandon real bimetallism, to chase after a theoretical bimetallism that all experience and history teaches is impossible, and to attempt which is to produce first a silver monometallism, and then a paper currency standard that fluctuates from day to day so that the dollar a person has may be worth 10 cents, 25 cents or 10 cents, just like Confederate paper money was foolish to vote such a state of affairs upon yourselves and upon us all."

FOLKS ought to be careful how they use the term "bolder." There has been a power of "boldering" in Bath county since "budding" of the war, and there are precious few of the older Democrats who haven't boldered or failed to support their party nominees one or more times. We can call to mind "bough onto" a regimen of them. We believe in and have always preached party discipline, and that mere personal resentment isn't a sufficient excuse for boldering, but when a man boldering principle or other tenable moral grounds we can't say anything against it. Any voter has an unquestionable right to leave his party when he changes his principles, and he has the same right to stick by his party's principles when the majority of his party desert those principles.

JUDGE SQUIRE TURNER, after holding down the tripod of the Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat since Jan. 1, 1891, severed his connection with that paper last week, Capt. W. T. Havens, the owner, having concluded to take charge of it again. Judge Turner conducted the paper with ability and his editorial work was distinguished by that tone of dignity and manly sincerity which commands the respect of the public, including even partisan opponents. Capt. Havens is an old timer in country journalism and wields a trenchant political pen. We Jeffersonian Democrats would much like to have him with us in this campaign, and believe that his judgment and affection are on our side, even though he is party-bound to fight for Bryanism. We wish the Sentinel-Democrat all success except so far as its Bryanite policy is concerned.

The big school-book publishing firm of Ginn & Co., of Boston, Mass., has just published "Money and Banking" by Horace White, and offers it—a finely-printed, paper-bound, 488-page 12mo volume at 50 cents postpaid. It gives in concise form, but most readable style, a history of money and banking in America and clears the mists obscuring the present financial issue. It is a most timely work, and the reputation of the author and publishers are sufficient to guarantee its standard quality. The interests of every citizen are at stake in the financial issue, and each one should inform himself as thoroughly as possible upon it. We recommend Mr. White's "Money and Banking" as a reliable work, and one that every voter, whatever his present convictions, can well afford to buy and read, to enable him to vote more intelligently for his own and the nation's interest.

In party majority should rule in matters of irreconcilable principle, we suppose all Democrats would be bound to support any Republican platform of the past if a majority votes the one and nominates the other? Don't you see how that would kill out the Democratic party and render Democratic principles entirely impotent? It is the loyalty to principle of the independent thinking and acting Democrats that keeps alive Democratic principles and by that means preserves the vitality of the party. Were that not the case the party would have died long ago. Those Democrats who refuse to support Bryan and the Chicago platform do so because the latter are not in essential principles Democratic. No majority can vote our essential principles of Democracy away from us, and especially will we not follow that majority on a course that threatens the very life of the nation.

Relying to your second question, silver dollars are legal tender and independent coinage of silver does for the value of a silver dollar in Mexico, whose dollars contain more pure silver than United States dollars, a person goes into a store that nation and buys a dollar's worth of goods, hands a U. S. silver dollar in payment and receives a Mexican silver dollar in change, thus getting a dollar's worth of goods and a dollar's worth of silver for one American silver dollar. That's the value the present gold standard gives to our silver dollars. In the light of that state of affairs, isn't the gold standard too good a thing to vote away? We advise you to vote it away, and tell you sincerely, that your best interest, be you day laborer, farmer, clerk, merchant, or what not, is to vote against Bryan and Sewall, and any Congressional candidate who

favours free, unlimited and independent coinage silver. Silver is not Democratic, nor is it sensible. Mexico has only about \$50,000,000 in silver, or a per capita circulation of \$1.13, or only one-sixth as much as the United States. So, you see, Mexico's free coinage doesn't make money more plentiful. The bulk of the people of Mexico—the day laborers, and the masses of the people—are little better than slaves and know absolutely nothing but the rough and tough of life from year's end to year's end.

Let us consider the matter calmly and reasonably.

The poorest people financially in Bath county are those who live on the wages of their day labor. Farm laborers of that class ordinarily get 50 cents per day, sometimes with board, and sometimes without board. In tobacco-setting seasons, and also during wheat harvest, higher wages are generally paid. But the standard wages are, and have been for 50 years, 50 cents per day on a farm. In the winter, the wages of farm laborers are reduced, because the harder times will bring less failures to all our local capitalists. Nor will interest be lower; instead, interest will be higher, because six and eight per cent. interest now will be equivalent to 12 and 16 per cent. then, and all business will be so plentiful because local capital will be in effect halved or even more reduced, because the harder times will bring less failures to all our local capitalists. Nor will interest be lower; instead, interest will be higher, because six and eight per cent. interest now will be equivalent to 12 and 16 per cent. then, and all business will be so plentiful because local capital will be in effect halved or even more reduced, because the harder times will bring less failures to all our local capitalists. Nor will interest be lower; instead, interest will be higher, because six and eight per cent. interest now will be equivalent to 12 and 16 per cent. then, and all business will be so plentiful because local capital will be in effect halved or even more reduced, because the harder times will bring less failures to all our local capitalists. Nor will interest be lower; instead, interest will be higher, because six and eight per cent. interest now will be equivalent to 12 and 16 per cent. then, and all business will be so plentiful because local capital will be in effect halved or even more reduced, because the harder times will bring